

SIR DOUGLAS HAIG ON HIS FAMOUS INTERVIEW—"A FRANK TALK"

# The Daily Mirror

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## ADMIRAL WHO DIED AT HORNS REEF.



Lady Scott's statuette of Rear-Admiral Sir Robert Keith Arbuthnot, who died gloriously at Horns Reef on H.M.S. Defence. The gallant sailor was a fine motor-cyclist, and after the war a trophy bearing his name will be competed for by naval officers.

## FAMOUS AIRMAN MARRIED.



Squadron-Commander Douglas A. Oliver, R.N., D.S.O., and his bride (Miss Shiela Grant Suttie). He bombed enemy warships last spring and was one of the pilots who took part in a great raid on Cuxhaven, the German naval base.

## IT TAKES MORE THAN A HUN BOMB TO UPSET THE POILUS' EQUANIMITY.



A bomb dropped from a German aeroplane caused a small fire at a rest camp on the French front. The poilus, none of whom were hurt, put it out and then returned to their avocations. Even the dog was unconcerned.

## WHERE ONCE WAS LIGHT AND GAIETY—FATE OF A POPULAR NIGHT RESORT.



The Alcazar d'Ete, which, before the war, was a popular resort in Paris, is now in the hands of the American Red Cross Society. You cannot buy a bock for 30 centimes there now, though the notices still remain.



## SIR DOUGLAS HAIG ON HIS INTERVIEW.

Did Not See Proofs of "Frank Conversation."

### A SUBORDINATE'S ACTION.

Fresh light on the interview Sir Douglas Haig gave to the French journalists was shed in the House of Commons yesterday.

Mr. Bonar Law stated that from time to time Sir Douglas had given interviews to various influential gentlemen, both journalists and others, from Allied and neutral countries.

On the occasion in question he met several important French journalists, with whom he had a frank conversation, in which he gave his views on the situation.

In the present instance, proofs of the interview were sent to General Headquarters, but owing to the action of a subordinate they unfortunately were not submitted to Sir Douglas Haig himself.

Sir H. Dalziel asked how long was the interview held up by the Press Bureau, and whether any steps were taken to consult the War Cabinet or Sir Douglas Haig as to its authenticity.

Mr. Bonar Law: I believe the interview was ordered by the Press Bureau. I do not know for what length of time.

### CABINET KNEW NOTHING.

The War Cabinet knew nothing of it until they saw it in the newspapers.

In reply to Mr. Dalziel, who asked what were the regulations in matters of the kind, Mr. Bonar Law stated that he was not quite sure what the regulations were.

It had been the custom that our Allies and friendly neutrals should be allowed to see our Armies at work, and he did not think it was an undesirable practice. (Cheers.)

In reply to a further question, Mr. Bonar Law said the interview had been submitted to the General Staff, but, unfortunately, it had not been seen by the Head of the Staff.

Mr. Bonar Law (speaking with warmth) added: It is a question of fact. On the one hand, the Commander-in-Chief, and on the other, influential men representing our Allies. I do not think it is in the public interest that the matter should be further discussed. (Loud cheers.)

Mr. Dillon attacked the Censorship and complained that since the new Government was formed the Censorship had enormously increased in severity.

As for the reported interview with General Haig, it was most reprehensible that the British Commander-in-Chief should take newspaper correspondents into his confidence and issue what was a newspaper manifesto.

Mr. Snowden said what had taken place had seriously shaken confidence in the Commander-in-Chief.

### PEACE M.P.'S BUSY.

On the third reading of the Consolidated Fund Bill, Mr. Ponsonby raised the question of the continuance of the war. The idea that they were going to punish Germany was vindictive, he said, and therefore a very low motive for refusing to negotiate.

By continuing the war they were not punishing the junkers and the military class of Germany. They were punishing the democracies of every one of the belligerent countries.

German militarism could not, in his view, be killed by force of arms; it could only be killed by the growth of an independent and free democracy.

This country entered into the war with clean hands. A country that went into a war with clean hands ought to come out with empty hands. He wanted to see this country the instrument of bringing in a new order based on an enduring peace.

Mr. Ronald McNeill said they had had a very lucid exposition of views which were repudiated in the country. The hon. gentleman did not even represent his own constituents.

Mr. Ponsonby: On what ground does the hon. member say that?

Mr. McNeill: I understand the hon. gentleman was called upon to resign by the association he represented.

Mr. Ponsonby: That is not so.

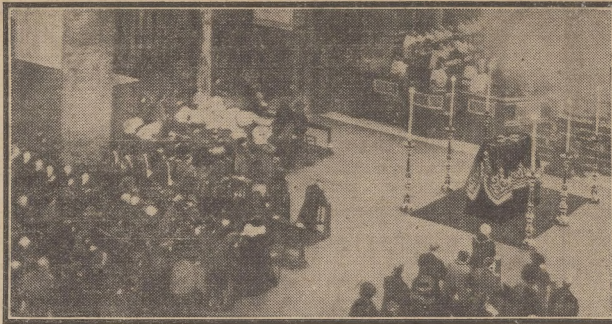
Mr. McNeill, continuing, declared that the interests of the Government as stated in the Budget by Mr. Lloyd George were entirely consistent with the objects for which they entered the war. (Cheers.)

It is this country was out for a war of conquest the people ought to be told. The hon. gentleman said that the speeches of Mr. Ponsonby and Mr. Trevelyan did nothing to knit together the Allies at the present crisis, and their only effect would be to depress the soldiers in the trenches.

No Taxicab Strike.—Sir G. Cave informed Sir C. Kinloch-Cooke that there was no reason to believe that the drivers of taxicabs had decided to call out ten men for every woman employed at the garage.

### OFFICERS WHO WERE MISSING.

The newest list of casualties discloses the fact that Second Lieutenant K. Koop, of the Middlesex Regiment, Second Lieutenant A. D. Focock, of the Royal Flying Corps, and Second Lieutenant F. N. Ingle, also of the R.F.C., who were previously reported missing, are now in German hands. The first-named is wounded.



The scene at the solemn Requiem Mass for the late Duke of Norfolk at Westminster Cathedral.—("Daily Mirror" photograph.)

## FOOD SHORTAGE.

Mr. Prothero's Outspoken Words on Farmers' Difficulties.

### PROSPECT OF A MILK FAMINE.

"The amount of nonsense that is talked on the subject of agriculture is absolutely phenomenal," said Mr. Prothero to the members of the Associated Chambers of Agriculture yesterday.

Mr. Prothero, who had attended against his doctor's orders, said they met in circumstances of unexampled difficulty for agriculture.

"The question is whether the farmers' staff of labour has not been too depleted to enable them even to maintain the amount of produce which they grew last year."

"While it is right that you should get all the assistance you possibly can, I know that the substitutes you will get will not make up for the men taken. You will have a lot of men untrained—probably most of them—and you have got to make the best of them, just as Lord Kitchener made the best of the unpromising material which was transformed into one of the finest armies the world has ever seen. (Cheers.)"

"I think," proceeded Mr. Prothero, "that when you read the coming statement of the Prime Minister you will feel yourselves that the nation has recognised that agriculture is an essential industry."

Dealing with the milk question, Mr. Prothero said the public must recognise that in face of the increased cost of production they would not get milk at all unless they were prepared to pay for it. On the other hand, it must also be recognised that the public must not be exploited.

## SUGAR BY FAVOUR.

Do Well-to-Do Customers Enjoy Advantages Over Poor?

The system enforced by many grocers—that a considerable order for other commodities must accompany an order for sugar—is opposed to the spirit of the Food Controller's regulations.

Strange stories of inconsistency are being told to the *Daily Mirror*, and it seems that sugar, like kissing, goes by favour.

In certain districts a poor woman has gone away empty-handed, while her well-to-do neighbour in the shop has departed the proud possessor of not less than three pounds of sugar.

At one shop a useful suggestion was made—namely, that the grocers should state when sending their orders the number of people in their households.

The imminence of an actual sugar famine is frankly admitted by everybody.

No Potatoes at £10 10s.—There were no potatoes for sale in Covent Garden yesterday.

The wholesale traders had none in stock, they said. They are still of opinion that none will come to market at the Food Controller's price of £10 10s. the ton.

## A BARE GOOSE BONE.

Berlin Butcher Fined £25 for Overcharge of 3d.

A Berlin butcher named Wilhelm Krafft, says a Berlin Wireless message, has been sentenced there for having displayed in his shop window the bare bone of a goose and for having sold it for sixpence.

The tribunal which sentenced him decided that this bone could only be utilised for making soup and that its value did not exceed 3d.

For selling the bone at double the reasonable price the tribunal inflicted on Krafft a fine of £25.

## ALLOWANCES FOR ALIENS' WIVES.

The Local Government Board have revised the scales of allowances for the British-born wives of interned aliens. The maximum allowances for wives may be increased in London from 11s. 8d. to 12s. 6d., and outside London from 9s. 3d. to 10s., and the maximum allowance in respect of each child may be increased from 2s. 6d. to 3s.

## STATION ROUND-UP.

Passengers by Ten Trains Sorted Out by Police and Military.

### A "BAG" OF TWENTY.

Between eight and nine o'clock yesterday morning passengers arriving at Broad-street Station from Hackney, Bow and Poplar found themselves rounded up by the police and the military.

As each train arrived at Platforms 1 and 2 a cordon was drawn round the barriers and men of military age were sorted out and lined up against the booking office.

Their registration cards were inspected, names and addresses of doubtful cases taken, and after half an hour's delay the men were allowed to go to their work.

Youngsters of fifteen were held up and required to give their names and addresses.

After some ten train-loads had been rounded up the military and police withdrew with their bag—some twenty men who had left their registration cards or military papers at home, and who could not satisfy the authorities as to their right to be at large.

The "round-up" party consisted of about a dozen City policemen, two military officers and a number of corporals.

## FELL THROUGH THIN ICE.

Coroner Commends Plucky Action After Serpentine Accident.

A Westminster coroner's jury returned a verdict of Accidental Death yesterday at the inquest on Gertrude Anne Turner, who was drowned through falling through the ice covering the Serpentine on Sunday.

Turner, who was twenty-nine years of age, was a cook at Gordon-road, Stockwell, and she and a friend, who gave evidence yesterday, followed some Colonial soldiers and girls on to the ice. They did not see any notices. It cracked, and they fell into the water.

Charles Bird, in an endeavour to rescue his sister Ethel, also fell in, and a man named William London, in trying to rescue Bird, was also precipitated into the lake. Turner floated under the ice into 14ft. of water.

An officer of the Royal Humane Society said that there were only two inches of ice in a rotten condition, and a dozen notices were displayed.

The coroner commended London for his pluck, and the jury endorsed his action.

## PREFERRED THE ARMY.

Released Man Who Wanted to Go Back—Surveyor's Conscience.

A twenty-nine-year-old coal merchant, passed for general service, admitted at the Spring Gardens Appeal Tribunal yesterday, that a brother of his had been released from the Army on his representation, but he now stated that he would rather rejoin than undertake to carry on so large a business.

"I thought as he was released I should be only too pleased to volunteer myself," applicant added, "and I wish he would do the work."

Applicant was informed that he would be called up on April 1.

A conscientious objector named Thomas satisfied the appeal tribunal as to his views, but he was ordered to undertake non-combatant service.

Applicant said he was a member of the Surveyors' Institute and the Royal Sanitary Institute.

## RECORD BOOM IN THRIFT.

The sale of war savings certificates is booming.

Meanwhile war savings associations are growing at an enormous rate. "No fewer than 1,425 associations were formed last week," an official told the *Daily Mirror* yesterday.

"One association at works at Ponders End last week collected £5,009 18s. by a system of voluntary deductions from employees' pay."

## "WE HOPE TO FINISH THIS SUMMER."

Mr. N. Chamberlain's Appeal to Stock Exchange.

### "A TOUGH STRUGGLE."

We were rapidly approaching a crisis in the fortunes of the war.

We believed we were going to finish it this summer.

This was what Mr. Neville Chamberlain, the Director-General of National Service, told the members of the Stock Exchange yesterday in the course of a speech on the man-power of the nation.

Mr. Chamberlain was delightfully candid. He did not disguise the reasons which had caused him to enter what he described as "the holy and mysterious precincts" of the famous Exchange.

As the person charged with the responsible task of organising the man-power of the nation he needed help. In the circumstances he turned to the Stock Exchange.

### WE CAN BEAT FOE.

To illustrate the situation Mr. Chamberlain emphasised the following points:—

While we had been piling up resources our enemies had not been idle.

We must expect the struggle to be a tough one.

We could beat the foe if we put our whole strength into the contest.

The man-power of the country, Mr. Chamberlain went on, was already fully employed, and there were only two ways of creating a surplus:—

1. By transferring men from less essential to the more essential trades.

2. By organising our various trades, whether essential or non-essential, to carry them on with less labour than had been necessary in the past.

"I have never asked people to do national service," said Mr. Chamberlain, "because it was to their individual benefit."

"I ask you to make sacrifices, but I believe the sacrifices you are asked to make are not more than you can bear, and I feel quite certain you will gladly make them if by so doing you can in any way shorten the war and save some of those lives which are daily being risked for all of us."

### "CLOSE THE EXCHANGE."

In order to help him in his task of conserving and harnessing the man-power of the nation, Mr. Chamberlain made a dramatic suggestion.

"I was just thinking," he said, "whether it would be possible to close the Stock Exchange altogether for a day or part of a day each week."

Obviously, he explained, he could not ask provincial Exchanges to do something that the London Exchange would not do. He asked them to take the matter seriously.

What they could do might not be very much in the aggregate, but if they could contribute to the surplus labour necessary for the carrying on of the war their example might have a great effect.

"When the war is over," said Mr. Chamberlain, "the only people who won't be happy will be those who cannot say to themselves: 'I took a share in bringing the war to an end.'"

Here is your opportunity. I leave it with you in confidence that you will live up to your reputation." (Loud applause.)

## USE LESS COAL.

Scientific Methods That May Save Us 50,000,000 Tons a Year.

Following the control by the Government of the coalfields of the country comes the news that a Board of Fuel Research (of which Sir George Beilby will act as Director) has been appointed by the Committee of the Privy Council for Scientific and Industrial Research, to promote and co-ordinate the work already being carried on.

It is understood that the British Association Committee will transfer all the material they have collected to the new board, and it is hoped that the activities of the Admiralty and of the Ministry of Munitions will also be co-ordinated. The Board will investigate the nature, preparation and utilisation of fuel of all kinds, both in the laboratory and, where necessary, on an industrial scale.

The systematic application of already ascertained knowledge to the use of fuel would result in an annual saving which has been estimated at something like 50,000,000 tons a year.

## \$5,000 FOR CHARITIES.

Mr. A. G. Watson, who had a distinguished university career and was a master of Harrow, and who died last October, aged eighty-seven, left £105,441 13s. 2d.

He left £5,000 to charitable institutions having as their aims the furtherance of religion, relief of human suffering in mind and body, and the bettering of the industrial class.

The Right Hon. Charles Booth, P.C., the author of a number of works dealing with the social and industrial condition of the working classes and chairman of Alfred Booth and Co., shipowners, was one of the Booth Steamship Company, left £150,939 8s. 11d.



# FLAME ATTACK ON BRITISH—PEACE M.P.s ANSWERED

## British Clear Out Turkish Posts in Sinai Peninsula by Surprise Attacks.

## GERMANS NOT TO SINK AMERICAN SHIPS?

## Plymouth Barred to Neutral Vessels—Alien Pilots Banned in Certain Zone—French Alsace Raids.

**PEACE TALKERS.**—The peace M.P.s were busy in the House of Commons yesterday, Mr. Snowden speaking for an hour. Mr. Bonar Law answered them in trenchant fashion. See column 4 of this page.

**BRITISH.**—As the result of a flame attack, the Germans took one of our advanced posts south of Le Transloy. There have been successful British raids and shelling of German trenches. In Egypt (Sinai peninsula) the British cleared out two Turkish posts.

**CLOSED TO NEUTRALS.**—Until further orders no neutral ship may enter Plymouth Port. Alien pilots may not exercise their profession in a certain zone.

**U BOAT ORDERS.**—It is unofficially stated that the pirates have been instructed not to sink United States ships.

## HUNS RUSH ONE OF OUR ADVANCED POSTS.

Liquid Fire Attack South of Le Transloy—Shelling the German Lines.

## SUCCESSFUL NIGHT RAIDS.

**BRITISH OFFICIAL.**  
GENERAL HEADQUARTERS, Tuesday.  
8.45 P.M.—Under cover of a heavy bombardment, which completely destroyed our trench, strong enemy detachments, assisted by flammenwerfer, yesterday evening rushed one of our small advanced posts south of Le Transloy.

We entered the enemy's positions during the night east of Armentieres and east of Ypres and did considerable damage to his defences. The enemy blew a mine yesterday evening south-west of Wytschaete. No damage resulted.

We bombarded the enemy's trenches during the day in the neighbourhood of Sailly Sail-lisel, La Bassée, Messines and Wytschaete with good effect.

### BERLIN'S VERSION.

German Communiqué.—Duke Albrecht's Army.—In the morning a British thrust west of Messines, after artillery fire preparation, failed, and one officer and six men remained in our hands.

Prince Rupprecht of Bavaria's Army.—On the Artois front and on the Somme British reconnoitring thrusts were repulsed.

On the north bank of the Aisne a raiding party surprised British outposts and brought back seven prisoners.

After a short fire our attacking troops took by storm a vantage point south of Le Transloy and took away as prisoners the garrison of thirty men.—Reuter.

## FOE TRENCHES SMASHED.

**FRENCH OFFICIAL.**  
Night Communiqué.—Our batteries destroyed the German trenches to the north-west of Hill 304.

At some points of the front there were intermittent artillery actions.  
A German aeroplane was brought down by the fire of our anti-aircraft guns to the south of Cernay.—Exchange.

**Afternoon Communiqué.**—There was somewhat lively artillery actions between the Oise and the Aisne and in the sector of Avourtoir. To the north of Flirey and to the west of Wattwiller we were successful in some coups de main, against the enemy trenches and brought back some prisoners.—Reuter.

### FRENCH "PARTIAL ATTACK."

German.—Crown Prince's Army.—In Champagne and in the Vosges small French enterprises were made in the sector of Avourtoir. Front of Verdun a coup-de-main by us against an outpost was successful. The post was destroyed in broad daylight.—Reuter.

Night Report.—Apart from the successful repulse of a French partial attack between the Meuse and the Moselle, rain and fog having prevailed, fighting activity in the West was small.

## HONOUR FOR ARMY CHIEF.

General Sir William Robertson was received by the King last evening and invested with the insignia of a Knight Grand Cross of the Order of the Bath.

## PLYMOUTH FORBIDDEN TO NEUTRAL SHIPS.

Admiralty Also Orders That No Alien Shall Pilot Ships in Certain Zone.

An Admiralty Order dated February 16 provides that:—

"No vessels, other than those of British nationality or those of the Allied nations, shall enter the port of Plymouth until further notice."

The following Order, applicable to the ports of and the territorial water adjacent to the United Kingdom from and including Great Yarmouth, northward up to and including St. Abbs Head, has been issued by the Admiralty under the Defence of the Realm Act:—

"As from March 1, 1917, no alien, except the master or mate of the ship, shall pilot any ship which is entering or leaving any port or which is being navigated within any part of the said territorial waters within the limits above mentioned."

"For the purposes of this Order any alien, other than the master or mate as aforesaid, who is on the bridge of a ship or in any other position (whether on board the ship or elsewhere) from which the ship is being navigated, shall be deemed to be piloting the ship, unless the contrary is proved."

If an alien pilots a ship in breach of this Order, or any master employs an alien so to do, they will be dealt with under the Defence of the Realm Regulations.

## U BOATS NOT TO SINK AMERICAN SHIPS?

Latest Instructions Said To Have Been Given to Submarine Commanders.

WASHINGTON, Tuesday.—Unofficial information has been received here that German submarine commanders have been instructed not to sink American ships.—Central News.

Rome, Tuesday.—The *Messaggero* announces that on Thursday, Friday and Saturday fourteen transatlantic vessels, laden with cereals, coal and other merchandise, arrived at the ports of Naples and Genoa alone.

Ten other steamers arrived on Sunday and yesterday, apart from navigation between Italian ports.—Central News.

Paris, Tuesday.—The *Matin* states that the shipping returns for the week ending February 17 showed that the daily average of arrivals of vessels in French ports was 108.

The journal adds:—"This is a fresh proof that unrestricted submarine warfare has in no way hampered the traffic of our ports."—Reuter.

### ANOTHER HUN CRIME.

The sinking of the Swedish sailing ship *Hugo Hamilton* while on passage from Valparaiso to Sweden with a cargo of saltpetre is reported in an Associated Press message dated February 20, says an Exchange message.

Whether Germany will raise the plea that the ship was in the danger zone proclaimed on February 1 or not is immaterial. The declaration of such a zone does not absolve belligerents from the rules of blockade, which include visit and search and conveyance of suspects and prizes into port.

## ITALY EXPECTANT.

Practically all the Italian military experts express the conviction that events of great importance are imminent on the Italian front (writes the Rome correspondent of the Central News). The special correspondent of the *Corriere della Sera* reports increased intensity in the Italian bombardments.



Mr. Snowden.



Mr. Bonar Law.

## BRITISH DESTROY TURK POSTS IN SINAI.

Prisoners and Booty Taken at Cost of No Casualties to Ourselves.

### BRITISH OFFICIAL.

The General Officer Commanding in Egypt reports:—

Information having been received that the Turks had re-established small posts at Nekhl and Bir-el-Hassana, in the Sinai Peninsula, simultaneous operations were arranged against these places.

At Bir-el-Hassana a complete surprise was effected and the whole garrison of three officers and twenty-one men were captured. The garrison of Nekhl, comprising about 100 cavalry, fled at once along a waterless road to Akaba, leaving eleven prisoners in our hands.

We also secured a quantity of rifles and small-arm ammunition, explosives and stores and a field gun.

Our casualties were nil.

## TURKS DANCE WITH JOY AT BEING PRISONERS.

Foe Rush in Drove Towards British Infantry to Surrender.

In a cablegram describing how the British cleared the Turks from the Dahia loop of the Tigris, Mr. Edmund Candler says:—

As we approached the enemy's trench a group of Turks issued from the centre of the position and gave themselves up.

This first surrender was infectious and was repeated all along the line. Prisoners came forward in a stream waving white rags.

For nearly an hour the procession was continuous. The Turks turned their guns on them, but with little effect.

"We do not wish to counter-attack," one of them explained. "You have too many guns."

In another attack the issue was the same. As our infantry advanced the Turks threw down their rifles and broke out of the trenches an unarmed horde.

Our troops walked through them as they doubled back, running the gauntlet of their own guns. As they passed our trenches they were a most pathetic looking crowd, and they kept up their white rag flapping. They showed relief at being captured by signs and cheerful gestures.

Two or three broke into a kind of tripping step not far removed from a dance.

## GREEK GOVERNMENT MAY RESIGN.

Sequel Expected to Allies' Proclamation to People.

ATHENS, Monday (received yesterday).—Lively activity is observed in Ministerial circles, owing evidently to the communiqué issued by the Entente Ministers.

M. Lambros had a conference this afternoon with the King, and subsequently convoked his Ministers to a Council meeting, which has, up to now, lasted for two hours.

Despite anticipations in certain political circles, the major portion of the Press, inclined to the view that the communiqué of the Entente would probably result in the resignation of the Cabinet.

Government circles, on the contrary, are of opinion that such an eventuality is improbable. The view of the Press is that the present Cabinet must remain in office until the accomplishment of its task, which consists in removing the causes that render difficult the restoration of good relations between the Entente and Greece.—Exchange.

## FISHING VESSEL SUNK.

Lloyd's yesterday reported the following sinking:—

British schooner *Mayola* (148 tons). The *Mayola* was a fishing vessel of Newfoundland.

## "NO PEACE WITHOUT FIGHTING FOR IT."

Mr. Bonar Law Says German Machine Must Be Broken.

## MR. SNOWDEN'S TERMS.

Peace M.P.s indulged in peace talk in the House of Commons last night, and in reply Mr. Bonar Law said with regard to Mr. Philip Snowden's speech that in no other country would such a speech have been listened to for over an hour.

Points of Mr. Bonar Law's speech are as follow:—

Impossible to conceive any other method of securing peace than by fighting for it.

German military machine must be beaten. German peace was based on military victory, which would maintain that machine unbroken and cause a recurrence of the horrors we were now experiencing.

Ever since the outbreak of war the Germans had acted on the principle that they were to win the war by terrorising civilian populations and neutral countries.

If there had been any way of keeping out of the war we should have followed it.

We were not fighting for additional territory or glorious victory.

Germany must be taught that such crimes as she committed were not committed in vain.

It was a question of life or death.

War was forced on the world by Germany with a calculation as cold-blooded as that with which a man moves a piece on the chessboard.

## IF PEACE CAME NOW.

If peace were concluded now we had no guarantee that the power of Germany would not be used again for the same purpose, and we should have to defend ourselves in a worse position.

Those who had the responsibility of the government of the country must ensure that the blood now being shed was not shed in vain, and that there would be no second panic war.

Mr. Snowden said that though there was a people's war the people had been misled by the politicians.

The longer the war went on the less likely was it that terms satisfactory to either party would be discovered.

He regarded the minimum terms of peace to be

The complete restoration of Belgium and the conquest of territory of France and adequate compensation.

Could these be secured now? The people of this country would not be willing to continue to give their blood and treasure to secure some of the aims of the Allies as declared in their Peace Note.

To continue the war in the hope of obtaining military victory was the worst possible way to lay the foundations of enduring peace.

## MR. PONSONBY HECKLED.

Mr. Ponsonby said that the idea that they were going to punish Germany was vindictive, and therefore a very low motive for refusing to negotiate for peace.

German militarism could not, in his view, be killed by force of arms; it could only be killed by the growth of an independent and free democracy.

Mr. Ronald McNeill said they had had a very lucid exposition of views which were repudiated in the country. The hon. gentleman did not even represent his own constituents.

Mr. Ponsonby: On what ground does the hon. member say that?

Mr. McNeill: I understand the hon. gentleman was called upon to resign by the association he represents.

Mr. Ponsonby: That is not so.

Mr. McNeill declared that the interests of the Government as stated in the reply to President Wilson were entirely consistent with the objects for which they entered the war. (Cheers.)

Mr. Ramsay MacDonald asked the Government to give an opportunity of discussing the Balkan situation. The problem there could only be solved by an international conference. He criticised the Allies' Peace Note, and said the effect had been to unite Germany against us.

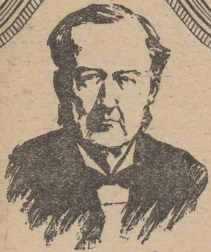
Mr. Wardle said Mr. MacDonald and those with him did not represent the Labour Party in the matter.

## THE PREMIER'S SPEECH.

It is highly probable that that part of the Prime Minister's statement in Parliament tomorrow dealing with the position of agriculture will be of much greater national importance than the expected detailed announcement concerning drastic restrictions of imports.

Mr. Lloyd George will unfold a definite State policy with regard to agriculture, and his announcement will be an attempt to create confidence among farmers by laying before them proposals making it clear that the nation will for the future recognise agriculture as an essential industry.





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If the weight of medical opinion had not been in its favour, Hall's Wine would never have attained its present standing.

For over a quarter of a century doctors have advocated its use and testified to the benefits derived from it. Hall's Wine is especially efficacious in Bronchial troubles, Heart Weakness, and Nervous breakdown. It is particularly valuable as a tonic in recovery from those minor ills consequent upon wintry weather and in convalescence after influenza.

### A Patient writes:

"Whenever I feel run-down mentally or physically, I always turn to Hall's Wine. It has never failed me, and in my opinion is the finest tonic in the world."

(Original letter on file.)

# Hall's Wine

The Tonic Restorative

**GUARANTEE**—Buy a bottle to-day. If, after taking half you feel no real benefit, return to us the half-empty bottle and we will refund outlay.

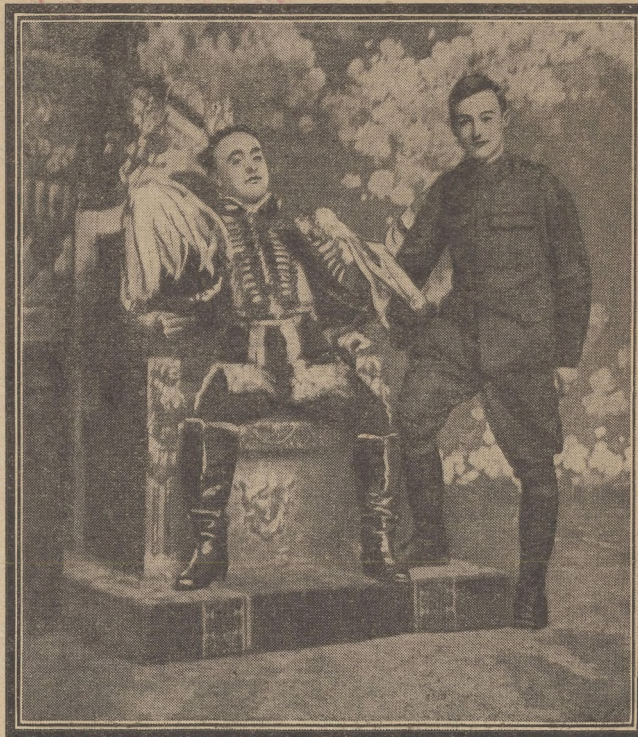
**Price 3/9 Large Bottle.**

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## MR. GEORGE ROBEY'S SON IN KHAKI.



Mr. George Robey as he appears in the new revue at the Hippodrome, and his young son, who is now a cadet.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)

## HORSESHOES FOR ARMY.



Group of farriers who are working night and day to provide the Army horses with shoes.

## LUCK FOR THE GUN.



Placing a sprig of mistletoe on a big gun. In France it is looked upon as a luck-bringer.

## HEROIC CAPTAIN



Captain Cornelius Thorne, M.C. (East Surrey Regiment), missing. He was shot by a sniper in a brave endeavour to save his men.

## MISSING OFFICER



Second-Lieutenant G. A. Simpson, wounded and missing. Write Captain G. A. Simpson, R.A.M.C., c/o Messrs. Cox, Charing Cross-road.

## GENERAL DEAD.



General Funston (U.S.A.), who has died. He was decorated for his bravery in the war with Spain, in which he took a prominent part.



BABY NORTON.

## Brought up on Virol

6, Westbourne Road,  
Peverell, Plymouth,  
November 13, 1913.

Dear Sirs,—Enclosed please find photo of our baby boy, who has been fed on Virol since he was three months old, and is still taking it regularly.

We have not experienced any trouble with him, and he has 16 teeth. Everybody admires him and remarks what "a good advertisement he is for Virol."

Sincerely yours,  
(Mrs.) F. NORTON.

In Measles, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis or Influenza, Virol should be given to children of whatever age. Virol increases their power of resistance and recovery, and strengthens them against dangerous after-effects.

# VIROL

In Glass and Stone Jars, 1/-, 4/8, & 2/11.  
VIROL, LTD., 148-166, Old St., London, E.C.

British Made. British Owned.

## Good Health, Good Looks, Good Spirits, Good Sleep

A clear head, clear complexion, clear eye, clear bowels are the reward of keeping the liver clear: and Carter's Little Liver Pills take care of that. Don't wait to be bilious. Keep them at hand. Purely vegetable. Safe for children.



Small Pill—Small Dose—Small Price.  
GENUINE must bear signature

Brentford

## FALLING EYELASHES



If your eyelashes come out your looks are spoilt and eyes deprived of nature's defence against dust and grit. Read my handbook, "How to Preserve the Eyesight," and learn how to cure falling eyelashes, sore eyelids, styes, ulcers, cold, inflammation, watery eyes, weak eyes after measles, etc., by using Singleton's Eye Ointment, which has been curing all such troubles for 321 years. Used by British soldiers in Trenches for the after effects of gassing. Or all chemists, 2s. 3d. But it must be SINGLETON'S. Also post free 2s. 5d. Postage abroad extra. To obtain book free mention "Daily Mirror," and send at once to S. GREEN, 210, Lambeth Road, London.

# Chivers' Jellies

Flavoured with Ripe Fruit Juices

HERE IS A GOOD RECIPE

**Milk Jelly**—Chivers' raspberry, cherry, or vanilla jelly, one pint packet, new milk, nearly one pint. Cut up the jelly into a basin. Dissolve by standing the basin in very hot water. When it is almost cold, stir the milk in very slowly. Turn into a wet mould. Jelly must be only slightly warm or milk will curdle.



Write for further Recipes  
The Orchard Factory, Histon, Cambridge



# Daily Mirror

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 21, 1917.

## "THE NATION'S LENT."

ANNOUNCEMENT of a coming sermon under the title of "The Nation's Lent" was yesterday received with the much too obvious answer: "Don't bully it—it has."

The inevitable joke summarised a sensation that it would not do, this year, to insist too strongly upon the ashen-grey or purple colours of sorrow and repentance. "Looking for trouble" is, rightly or wrongly, no longer viewed as a salutary sport by mortals.

Fasting is a different matter. Sorrow is thrust upon most people. That is the infinite pity of it. This Lent we had better fast of our free will, lest we have compulsory fasting later on.

The Prime Minister will have something to say on this problem in the House of Commons to-morrow, and, without anticipating his speech, we may hope that it will prove to be a direct statement on a situation about which we have had six or seven divergent opinions.

The opinions of leading men may be interesting, but, if merely opinions, if not based on an almost hourly receipt of facts well-ascertained, they do not hold the attention for more than a moment; and they even make people a little uneasy, as implying that there is insufficient consultation amongst the different Ministers concerned. "Let us all say the same thing, gentlemen, no matter what we say!" — Lord Melbourne's amiable easy-going maxim may be recommended to Ministers for the present sterner times.

And since, for a moment, we have fallen upon a mention of those almost Arcadian, innocent, happy, far-off days of the youthful Queen Victoria, let us remember, in regard to Lent, a pronouncement not of her good friend and tutor Melbourne, but of the dashing Palmerston, her *bête noire*.

There was (as you don't remember) a cholera scare in 1853, and "a national Lent" was prescribed by some as a possible penitential cure. The then Home Secretary remarked:

Lord Palmerston would suggest that the best course which the people of this country can pursue, to deserve that the further progress of cholera should be stayed, will be to employ the interval that will elapse between the present time and the beginning of next spring in planning and executing measures by which those portions of their towns and cities which are inhabited by the poorer classes may be freed from those causes and sources of contagion which will infallibly breed pestilence and be fruitful in death, in spite of all the prayers and fastings of an united but inactive nation. When a man has done his best for his own safety, then is the time to invoke the blessing of Heaven to give effect to his exertions.

Not so very much out of date! Germanism for "cholera," Kultur for "cause and source of contagion," "freed from those causes" for the great effort of this year—make these slight transpositions and changes, and 1853 may well do for 1917, and Lord Palmerston's advice about "national Lent" be as good for us as Mr. Lloyd George's to-morrow. W. M.

## THAW.

An elfin bell on two notes ringing,  
The timouse starts his airy singing;  
The blackbird pulls up from the lawn  
Poor wren no longer frost-withdrawn;  
The sparrow hoots in pools unfrozen;  
The thrush makes love unto his chosen;  
The chaffinch is no longer dumb—  
They are so glad the thaw has come!

—THOMAS HOOLEY.

## A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

I count life just a stuff to try the soul's strength on.—Browning.

## THROUGH "THE MIRROR."

### GO ON SAVING!

Sm.—Your warning is needed. The loan is a big incident, but only an incident. We need to have it repeated again and again that every soul in this country must save, and save hard. On the savings and self-denial of the next six months or so the success of the next loan will depend. Let there be no spending on the impression that we now have enough money. L. K.

Cliven place, S.W.

# ALL THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP.

News and Views About Men, Women and Affairs in General

## The Premier's Big Speech.

I HEAR that the number of applications for admission to the public galleries to hear the Prime Minister's speech in the House of Commons to-morrow is almost a record. The expectation is that Mr. Lloyd George will speak for about an hour and a half and will be followed by Mr. Asquith.

## Sweeping Restrictions.

All sorts of unnecessary commodities will be cut off the list of imports in order to increase shipping tonnage. Only necessary articles of food, I am told, will be allowed to enter. If you have not acquired the habit of self-sacrifice voluntarily you will be compelled to.

## The First Lord of the Admiralty.

The sitting of the House of Commons should be exceptionally interesting to-day, for Sir Edward Carson is expected to make

## The Requiem.

All Catholic London seemed to be in Westminster Cathedral yesterday at the solemn pontifical requiem for the late Duke of Norfolk. The Bishop of Cambrayopolis officiated. The Mayor of Westminster was received by Monsignor Hewlett.

## A Mourning Throng.

I noticed Princess Lowenstein amongst those present. Lord Edmund Talbot, who seems to have aged somewhat of late, was there, of course; so were Dr. Newland Smith, Lady O'Connor, and hosts of others. Half the congregation was in deep mourning, and the other half seemed to be in khaki or the bolder blue of the wounded.

## The Soldier Playwright.

Coming out of the cathedral, I met Mr. Murray Carson, the dramatist-actor, who was the first and best player of Shaw's "Devil's



Mrs. Auberon Kennard, wife of Colonel Kennard, who is now nursing in France.



Miss Ethel Irving, who is now appearing in "The Double Event," at the Queen's Theatre.

## The Coming of Lent.

Lent begins to-day. A few years ago the season of fasting was a little out of fashion, but there have been signs of a revival since the war began. "People come to church more regularly," said a West End clergyman to me yesterday, "and I know many in my own parish who are now rigorously observing the Friday fast."

## The Attache Case.

Have you Government work? If so, in order to do it punctually and properly you must by now have bought an "attaché case" to do it with—or, rather, to put it into when done. Somebody must have made large profits from attaché cases. There is a mania for them since the Government took over everything.

## No Complaints.

They use them at the Censor's office, the Admiralty, the Munitions Buildings, and the Hotel Cecil. I do not object, except that they all *will* put their attaché cases, laden with documents (or is it cold lunch?) on the seat next them in Tube or omnibus.

## How They Stare.

Then, when one wants to take that particular seat—there being no other free—how does the owner of the attaché case glare at one, as much as to say: "You Hun! You're preventing me from winning the war!" And he has to nurse his case uncomfortably on his knee.

## No Food Controller There.

A friend, writing from Mesopotamia, says his regiment has a black sheep as a mascot. It was purchased by the sergeant-major for eight cigarettes!

## In Mesopotamia.

Yesterday morning's post brought me a cheery letter from a wounded soldier in London who fought at Suvla Bay and elsewhere in the East. "We look eagerly for *The Daily Mirror* every morning," he writes, "and we read it just as we used to read it in the waste lands by the River Tigris in Mesopotamia."

## A Pearl Shell-Maker.

Lord Charnock can claim the distinction of having been the only peer who has worked as an ordinary mechanic during the war. He has been making shells in a big arsenal.

## A Tireless Artist.

Do professional musicians ever rest? The other night I heard Mr. Thorpe Bates sing his "Maid of the Mountains" songs and then, about midnight, the Prologue from "Pagliacci." During the afternoon he had sung eight songs for the wounded!

## "Still Running."

"Houp-La!" that witty and amusing revue at the St. Martin's, is still "going strong." There have been some changes in the cast this week. Miss Billie Carleton, for instance, has made her appearance in the piece, and her singing of "Pretty Baby" is undeniably one of the successes of the show.

## A Knight of the Pen!

I saw a picturesque figure in Fleet-street with a romantic face and beautiful silvery hair. "A rollicking person, relating the wonders of the street to two Australian soldiers, pointed to the personage and exclaimed: 'Now, there's a typical journalist for you.' At this I blushed with pride, for the picturesque figure happened to be Sir Charles Wyndham.



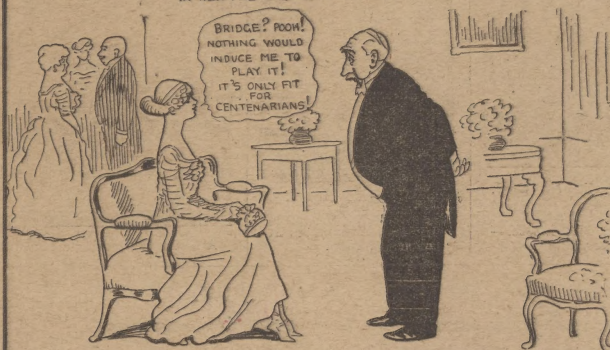
Sir Charles Wyndham.

## Class A Happiness.

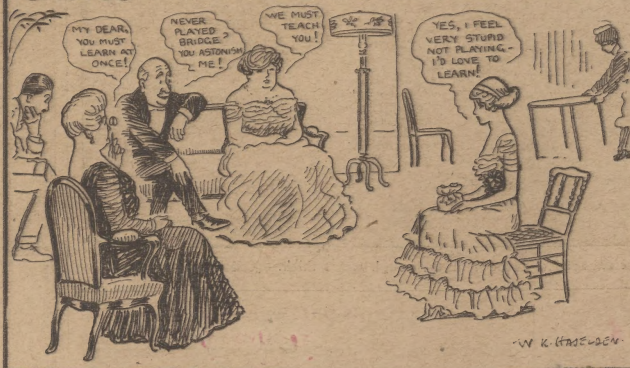
The Carlton is as busy as possible just now. In the hunch crowd I noticed Lord Derby with a party of friends. He looked so thoroughly happy that I felt sure he must have got all the recruits he wants for the present. THE RAMBLER.

## HER FIANCE'S PEOPLE—No. 6.

HOW MISS PERKY BUBBLES TREATED ANY STODGY OLD PERSON WHO MENTIONED "BRIDGE" IN HER PRE-ENGAGEMENT DAYS



HER CHASTENED ATTITUDE IN THE PRESENCE OF HER FIANCE'S PEOPLE —



They invariably play bridge, being middle-aged. It is no good saying that you don't know how. You must learn. You must be scolded if you don't play properly.—(By W. K. Hasselien.)

his first speech as First Lord on the Naval Estimates. There are many points in regard to which members desire information, and I hear it is just possible Sir Edward may lift the veil a little more than his predecessor in order to show the public that "all goes well" with the Fleet.

## Putting Up the Shutters.

I hear that there will soon be a further demand in the House for the more drastic closing of enemy businesses. A committee of the Unionist "Ginger Group" has been at work, and I am told that its members are not satisfied with what has been accomplished up to date.

## Maxim for Merchant Ships.

Armed and Unharmful.

## A Real Blockade Now.

I am glad to find that the officials at the House of Commons read their *Daily Mirror* carefully. While at the House yesterday I had another glance at the official door whose label said "Parliamentary Secretary to the Minister of Blockade." I found a new card had been fixed over the old one, and "k" had been enrolled for useful service.

Disciple." He is now a colonel or something done in Kent. He asked me all about the London plays as though he had never been in a theatre.

## The Princess's Pleasure.

Nobody enjoyed the humours of "London Pride" at the Newport Army Training School matinee given by Mr. Gerald du Maurier at Wyndham's more than Princess Mary. She followed every incident of the Cockney romance with joyful interest, and so did the Queen.

## The Queen and the Theatre.

The Queen is not at all desirous of making a habit of theatre-going just now, but she takes a special interest in the Newport School, and so came to see "London Pride." After the third act she received Mr. du Maurier and expressed her pleasure at the performance.

## Women's Day Tableaux.

I left Miss Fay Compton, Miss Grace Lane and Miss Lilian Braithwaite selling old broad-sheet programmes on creamy-white satin, and hurried on to the Savoy. Here were a number of beautiful tableaux organised by the Countess of Carlisle in aid of Women's Day.



TWO WAR  
PORTRAITS.

Mr. Reginald Beyron, the Floridan's wireless operator, who has been captured by pirates.



Captain Cecil Swinney (Northumberland Fusiliers), who has been awarded the M.C.

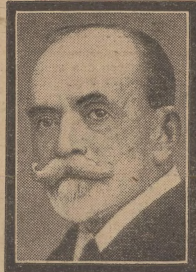
## FROM TSAR.



Brigadier-General G. N. Cory, D.S.O. (Dublin Fusiliers), on whom the Tsar has conferred the Order of St. Anne, 3rd Class, with swords. — (Chancellor.)

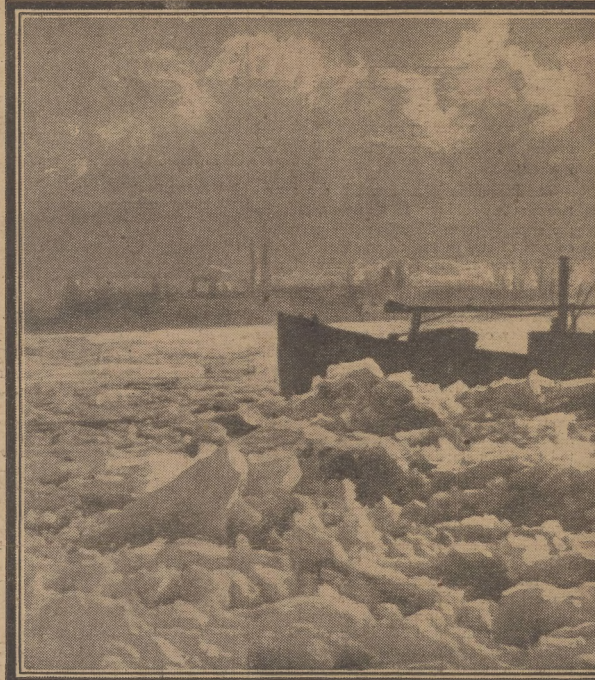
IN THE  
PUBLIC EYE.

Mr. Walter Roche, M.P., author of the minority report of the Dardanelles Commission.



Admiral Haus, who, it is now reported, was killed during a military revolt at Pola.

## HOLLAND IN WINTER'S GR



A Dutch tug pulling a craft into harbour through the thick ice. This has been the scene of a recent disaster.

## BREAKING THE ICE TO GIVE THE HORSES A DRINK.



A winter scene on the western front. A pickaxe was needed, as the ice in the trough was so thick. — (Official photograph.)

## TRUE ENTHUSIASTS AT THE FRONT.

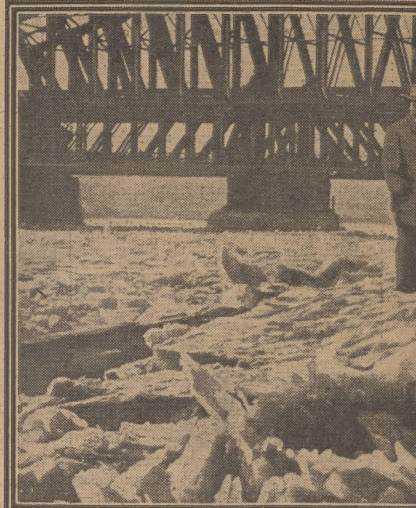


Two officers playing curling on a frozen canal on the western front. Pieces of ice take the place of curling stones. — (Official photograph.)

## BOURNEMOUTH'S PAPERHANGERS.



Papering a ceiling. "In many instances women have done men's jobs better than the men," said Mr. John Hodge, the Minister of Labour.



"What has happened?" asks 'Panorama', which publishes this photograph.

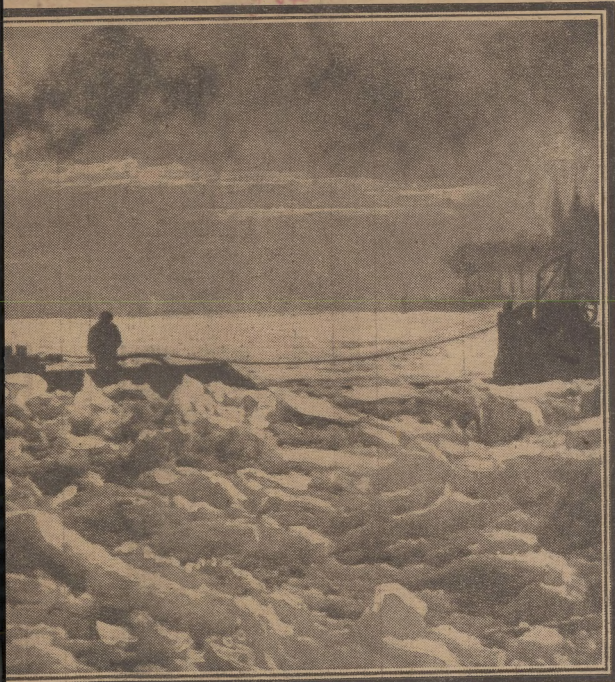
## ELEPHANT POWER FOR THE LA



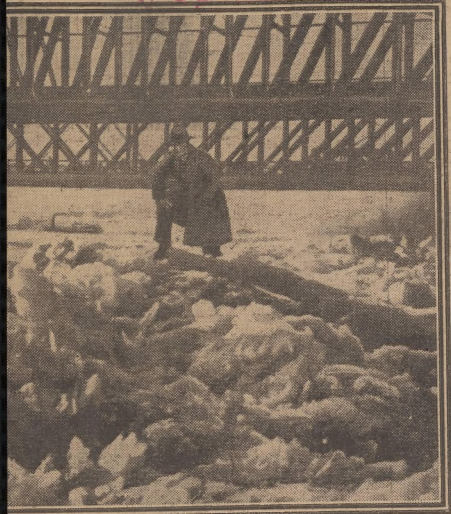
Lord George Sanger, the famous circus proprietor, has off elephants for work on the land. Here a plough is being pulled by this motive power, which is slow but sure.



ATURE PUZZLES AN EDITOR.



Holland for twenty years, and the photograph gives an idea of the severity of the frost.



Thick ice on one side of the bridge and water on the other.

WHEN THEY HAD PEACE TIME RATIONS.



more oatmeal is to be used as food for the hounds. This decision has been come to by M.F.H. in the interests of economy. This scene took place when peace time rations prevailed.

CHAPLAIN'S WEDDING.



The Rev. T. T. Haines.



Miss Wilkin, the bride.

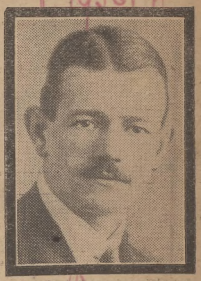
Mr. Haines, the bridegroom, is an Army chaplain, while both his father and father-in-law hold similar positions.

FIVE TO ONE.



Lieutenant Edmund Lewis, R.F.C., who is reported as missing. He was last seen over the German lines fighting five enemy machines single-handed.

ARMED MAN CAPTURED.



P.C. William Hall.



Detective Sergeant Collins.

They arrested an armed housebreaker at Birmingham, and for this brave deed have received the King's medal.

AN ITALIAN GENERAL DIES ON THE BRITISH FRONT.



The funeral of Major-General Ugo Bagnani. A number of Allied officers walked behind the coffin. (Official photograph.)

BRISQUES JUST LIKE HIS MASTER.



Poupouille, who has been twice wounded during his two years at the front, wears a blue coat, like his master, with 'BRISQUES' to denote his services.

BRITISH GENERALS AT VERDUN.



Group of British generals, who are wearing steel helmets watching the fighting around Verdun. The mission numbered twenty in all.



## Hints on Infant Feeding

If you are in doubt as to how to feed baby read the letters below. The experience of these parents, who tried many foods before finding the right one, may help you to decide wisely.

"Savory & Moore's Food suits my baby splendidly. I have tried several much-advertised and very expensive foods, but they did not suit him at all. With some he suffered terribly with wind and constipation, while others gave him diarrhoea. He sleeps well, and is very happy and contented."—Mrs. Tibbles, 26, Centre-street, Grimsbury, Banbury.

"I have great pleasure in informing you that I have given your food to my little girl ever since you sent me the sample, with marvellous results. You will see from the photo what a fine child she is. She was dreadfully constipated before, but thanks to your splendid food it freed her from it in less than a week."—Mrs. W. Penny, "Brackenmoor," Lyndhurst, Hants.

"Baby has improved wonderfully since taking Savory & Moore's Food. Before, although we tried several different kinds, we could get none to suit her, and in consequence she was always crying. Now she is a changed child, and will sit for hours cooing and contented."—Mrs. Kemp, 69, Grosvenor-road, St. Paul's, Bristol.

"Savory & Moore's Food has worked wonders in our baby girl. Having tried eleven different kinds, yours is the only one that she has not vomited back. I can prove this by showing the various kinds in our home."—Mrs. Parr, 42, Mason-street, Horwich, near Bolton.

You can obtain a special **FREE TRIAL TIN** of Savory & Moore's Food, without delay or the trouble of writing a letter, by simply filling in the coupon below and sending it with 2d. in stamps for postage. This tin is not a mere sample, but contains quite sufficient food for a thorough trial. Send at once.

### SAVORY & MOORE'S FOOD COUPON

To Savory & Moore Ltd Chemists to The King, New Bond St. London. Please send me the Free Trial Tin of your Food. I enclose 2d. for postage.

Name

Address

D. Mr. 21/2/17.

### LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

**ADDELPHI.** New Musical Comedy, "HIGH JINKS." TO-DAY, at 8 and 8.30. Mat. Wed. and Sat. at 2.15. Box-office now open. Tel. 2645 and 8886 Ger.

**ALDWYCH.** (Ger. 2215). TO-MORROW (Thurs.) at 8. **THE SPRING SONG.** A New Three-Act Farce Parody by Sydney Bow and Douglas Moore. Preceded by "Lafayette" in a Hawaiian Scene. Mat. Wed. and Sat. at 2.30.

**AMBAASSADORS.** Nightly, 8.30. Thurs. and Sat. 2.30. **THE NEW FELL MELL.** Delysia, Morton, etc.

**APOLLO.** At 2.30 and 8.30. **TODAY'S APPER.** (Ger. 3243). A new and Original Farce, by Walter W. Ellis. Matinee, Every Wed. Thurs. and Sat. at 2.30.

**COMEDY.** André Charlet's musical comedy "SEE-SAW," with John Humphries and Phyllis Monkman. Evening, 8.15. Matinee, Mon. Fri. Sat. 2.15.

**CRITERION.** 2.30 and 8.30. **THE CELEBRATED FACES.** Evening, 8.30. Mat. Wed. Thurs. Sat. 2.30.

Produced in Oct. 1916. **STILL RUNNING MERRILY.** **DAYS.** "THE MAID OF THE MOUNTAINS." THE GEORGE EDWARDS New Musical Production: TO-NIGHT at 8. MATS. TUES. SATS. at 2.

**DRURY LANE.** The New Light Opera, **THE YOUNG ENGLAND.** MATS. Wed. Thurs. and Sat. at 2. Box-office now open. Tel. 2645 and 8886 Ger.

**DUKE OF YORKS.** 2.30 and 8.15. **DADDY LONG LEGS.** Henry Kelly, C. Aubrey Smith, Fay Davis, etc.

**DAILY.** 2.30. **EVENINGS.** Wed. Thurs. Fri. Sat. 8.15. **NIGHTLY.** at 8. **THEODORE AND CO.** Matinee, Wed. Sat. 2. George Lewis, Audin McCall, Henri Leon, Fred Leslie, Robert Nainby, Julia James, Madge Saunders, Peggy Kurlen, Adah Fair, Ivy Collette.

**GARRICK.** 2.30 and 8.30. **"THE GIRL FROM CIRCUS'S GLOBE."** (Ger. 3722). Last Week. **TODAY.** at 2.30. A. E. MATTHEWS and MARY OFARBELL. "POO O' MY HEART," by J. Harley Munroe.

Matinee, Daily, 2.30, and Wed. Fri. Sat. Evening, 8.15.

**HAYMARKET.** 2.30 and 8.30. **FELIX GETS A MONTH.** 7.30 and 8. **POSTAL ORDERS.** Mat. Wed. Thurs. Sat. at 2.15; Tonight, at 8.

**HIS MAJESTY'S.** **CHU CHIN CHOW.** A Musical Tale of the East. NEW SCENES, SONGS and COSTUMES.

**MATINEES.** Every Wed. Thurs. and Sat. at 2.15. **LYCEUM.** SEVEN DAYS' LEAVE. Entirely New Play, by Walter Howard, produced by William and Frederick Molloy. NIGHTLY, at 7.45. Matinee, Wed. Thurs. Sat. 2.30. Preceded by 6d. Ger. 7617-8.

**LYRIC THEATRE.** **JORIS KEANE** in "ROMANCE." OWEN NARES. **Cecil Humphreys.** Today, 2.30 and 8.15. Mat. Wed. Sat. at 2.30.

**NEW.** **THE LAND OF PROMISE.** by W. Somerset Maugham. IRVING LYNCH. **THE MISEANTHROP.** Gladys Cooper, Malcolm Kerr, Woodcock, etc.

Matinee, Thursday and Saturday, at 2.30. (Ger. 3970).

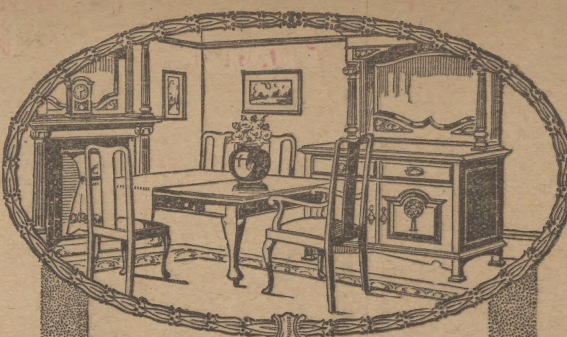
**QUEEN'S W.** **"THE DOUBLE EVENT."** A New Four-Act Comedy. TO-NIGHT, at 8.15.

**ETHEL IRVING.** **ALLAN AYNSWORTH.** **FIRST MATINEE, SATURDAY NEXT.** (Ger. 3903). At 8. **THE ANTIQUARY.** new play by Walter Barker. **GEORGE ALEXANDER.** **GENEVIÈVE WARD.** Matinee, To-day and every Wed. Thurs. and Sat. at 2.30.

**ST. MARTIN'S.** Evening, 8.30. **MATINEE.** at 2.30. **SAVOY.** 2.30 and 8.15. **THE PROFESSOR'S LOVE STORY.** J. M. Barrie, H. B. Irving, E. Holman Clark, Fay Compton. MATINEE, EVERY WED. and SAT. 2.30.

**THEATRE-DAILY.** at 2.30 and 7.30. Official Film, **BATTLE OF THE ANCHOR-THE TANKS.** W. Munro, George Gifford. **FRENCH VICTORY—THREE CHEERS.** Evening, 8.15. Times, Wed. Thurs. and Sat. 2.15.

**LAUDER.** **ETHEL LEVEY.** **Dischke Temble.** Jack Edge. Every Evening, at 8.15. **Matheson Lang** in "The Cover." Mat. Thurs. and Sat. 2.30. Tel. Ger. 3830.



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Woolwich, S.E.—75, Powis St.  
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Northampton—The Palatine, Victoria St.  
Northampton—57, Abington St.

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### LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

**VAUDEVILLE.**—Evenings, at 8.45. **H. Grattan's Revue.** SOME LEE WHITE, Mat. Tues. Thurs. and Sat. 2.15.

**WYNDHAM'S.** To-day, at 2.15; Tonight, at 8.15. Matinee, Wednesdays and Saturdays, at 2.15.

**LONDON PRIDE.** **MABEL RUSSELL.** **GERALD DU MAURIER.** **MABEL RUSSELL.**

**ALHAMBRA.** Mr. Oswald Stoll presents George Grossmith and Edward Langford's New Revue, "THE BING GIRLS ARE THERE." JOSEPH COYNE. **WILKIE BARRETT.** **LOREANNE.** **JOSEPH COYNE.** Matinee, Friday and Saturday, at 2.15.

**EMPIRE.** Last-Season's "THE BING GIRLS ARE THERE." **LAST WEEK OF ALBERT DE COURVILLE'S production "RAZZLE-DAZZLE."** Harry Tate, etc. Gerard 3537.

**HIPPODROME.** LONDON. Twice daily, at 2.30 and 8.30. Production by Albert de Courville. **SHIRLEY KELLOGG** and **GEORGE ROBEY**, etc. Ger. 650.

**PALACE.** With REGINE FLOREY, ARTHUR PLANTY, GWEN-MOLINE BRIDGEMAN, MOYA MANNERING, TEDDIE GERARD, STANLEY LOGAN, GINA PALERME, ROY ROYSTON and NELSON KEYS. Eggs, at 8. MATS. MON. WED. and SAT. at 2.

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**WHY** Rent a House? You would not rent anything else in everyday use, you would buy it, and you can buy your house whether you have capital or not.—Send for "Personal Ownership," put free on application to The Managers, The Provident Association of London Ltd., 346, Bishopsgate, London, E.C. Mention "Daily Mirror."

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# THE PHANTOM LOVER.

By RUBY M. AYRES.  
HOW THE STORY  
BEGINS.

MICKY MELLOWES, a rich bachelor, who has had all the good things of life, is able to help ESTHER SHEPSTONE, a beautiful girl, who is earning her own living. Esther has given up her employment because she is going to be married to RAYMOND ASHTON, a good-for-nothing fellow who is going to throw the girl over.

Esther Shepstone.

JUNE MASON, who is Micky's friend, becomes Esther's friend.

Micky confesses to June Mason that he loves Esther. The fur coat arrives, and Esther is delighted. Driver tells Micky of the announcement of Ashton's marriage has appeared in the papers.

In order to save Esther the pain of learning the truth, Micky arranges that June shall take her into the country.

Micky comes down to see Esther. He takes her out motor-car, and at the inn she hears two men speaking of Ashton's marriage.

Acting on impulse, without reasoning and not believing the words, Micky goes to Ashton's; her one idea is to go to Raymond. She leaves a note for June, giving a sort of explanation of her hurried departure.

Micky immediately starts in pursuit of Esther. He drives straight to London, and just catches the boat train from Charing Cross.

## A MEETING OF FRIENDS.

MICKY sat for a few moments breathless and exhausted before he pulled himself together, and taking off his hat wiped his hot forehead.

The train was gathering speed now; he let down the window with a run and looked out; the station was out of sight altogether; they were crossing the bridge under which the silent Thames flowed sluggishly.

A breath of cold air touched his hot face, and he shivered suddenly and drew the window up once more.

Something had driven his thoughts back to his first meeting with Esther, to the cold silence of the night, and the hard desperation of her voice as she said:

"I didn't mean to go home any more—I shouldn't have ever gone home again if I hadn't met you . . ."

If she got to Paris before he saw her she would feel like this again; if she got to Paris before he could stop her . . . Micky groaned.

Sill his quick vision had only brought him to this; he was further than ever from his goal, and he had pushed the woman he loved into the greatest tragedy of her life.

Fortunately he had the carriage to himself, but it was a third-class compartment, and not a corridor carriage; he cursed his luck here; if there had been a corridor he could have gone the length of the train before it stopped and seen if Esther were on it or not. As it was, he would have to wait till they reached Dover, and even then perhaps he would never find her at all.

He tried to calm himself with the conviction that everything would be all right, but in his heart he was despairing. If he found Esther and brought her back with him she would hate him for the rest of his life, and if he did not find her he would be no nearer to the fulfilment of his hopes.

What had happened to make her rush off like this? he wondered. He could not imagine. She had seemed so happy only that morning. What could account for the tragedy that seemed to breathe in every word of that little note she had left for June?

He took it from his pocket and read it again. It gave no hint of what had prompted this sudden flight—no smallest reason. He folded it carefully and put it away again. He wrote out a couple of telegrams to dispatch from Dover—one for June, if he found Esther, and another to his man Driver.

He wished he had got Driver with him. There was a sort of security in the man's very stolidness. Driver would have been invaluable at the present moment to see to things for him. He realised that he was without luggage, any sort, and that he had not much money. Supposing he had to go on to Paris, what the dickens was he going to do?

He smiled faintly at the sensation he would create if he arrived at his usual hotel with his luggage and in the old motoring coat, but the smile faded quickly. After all, what did it matter? He did not care at all what happened so long as he found Esther and brought her home safe and well.

When the train ran into Dover harbour he got to his feet with a sigh of relief. Quickly as he was out of the train a great many passengers had left it before him. He started to run down the platform. He stared at every woman he met, hoping against hope that it would be Esther. The crowd was getting thick; he had to push his way unceremoniously past people to get along at all; porters with luggage-trucks loaded him; he began to lose his temper—he was just answering with great heat a man who had cynically asked him "who he was shouting," when someone touched his arm.

Micky.

For a moment Micky's heart beat up in his throat; it must be Esther—he turned quickly and found himself looking down into the brown eyes of Marie Deland.

If she had hoped for anything better, it must have been a terrible shock to her to see the bitter disappointment in Micky's face. For a moment he could not speak; then he stam-

mered out that he had not expected to see her, that he was in the deuce of a hurry; he hoped she would forgive him, but—

"Micky, by all that's wonderful!" said another voice, and there was Marie's father, the stout, good-natured old man who had pretended to agree with his wife when she raved against Micky for the cavalier way in which he had treated his daughter, but who in his heart had indulged in a quiet chuckle, thinking that Micky had been rather clever to escape from the toils at the eleventh hour.

He shook hands with Micky heartily enough; he, at any rate, had no grudge against him. It never occurred to him that Marie might be cynical enough to think that she was like her mother, and only willing to marry for some worldly advantage. He asked Micky a hundred questions.

"Are you going over, my boy?" Come with me. I've got a marvelous carriage on the Paris express. Delighted to see you, eh, Marie? She and I are just off for a little holiday by our selves."

He touched his daughter's arm. "Tell him to join us, my dear."

But Marie could not find her voice; she was not looking at Micky now; she was only wondering dully why Fate should have been so unkind as to bring them together like this, just when she had hoped she was beginning to forget him.

Micky did his best to answer civilly; he was in the deuce of a hurry he said again; he had got to meet a friend, but had missed her in the crowd.

"I came off in the deuce of a hurry," he said; he was chafing bitterly at this enforced delay; each moment was so precious, and Esther might already have escaped him, and he looked round at the crowd desperately.

Marie touched her father's arm.

"We are only keeping Mr. Mellowes, Daddy . . ." Something in her voice made Micky's eyes smart; it was a rotten hard look, the second time he was forced to humiliate her; he could have kicked himself with pleasure as he looked at her white face; he stammered out incoherently that he hoped she would forgive him, but that he was in such a deuce of a hurry . . . He went off abruptly, leaving them looking after him helplessly.

Everybody was off the train now, and many people were already on the boat; Micky remained behind. He had no ticket, he entered into a hot argument with an official, who listened to him sceptically, and took as long as possible to make out the ticket; even when Micky had paid him he still looked suspicious, and in his own narrow mind he made a mental note of the young man's appearance.

The gangway was still down; Micky went on board and stood as close to it as he could, scanning the face of each passer.

Esther was no amongst them, and the moments were flying.

"Stand away there—stand away . . ." Micky was pushed aside, and a couple of brawny seamen hauled the gangway on to the harbour. The gap of green water was widening slowly between the pier and the ship's side. Micky felt as if he were being exiled. Supposing she was not on the boat!

## "I HAD TO COME."

ANYWAY, it seemed the best thing he could do to go on. He might stand a better chance of stopping her on the other side even if she came by a later boat.

He turned away and searched the crowded deck. The boat was very full and most of the people were women, but there was nobody who looked in the very least like Esther.

She would be wearing the fur coat, he was sure—the coat he had given her! Micky swallowed hard. The whole world was upside down, and it was he himself who had given the final push that had turned it over.

One or two people stared at him curiously. He looked so restless and unhappy. Once he came across Marie and her father on the leeward side of the boat. For decency's sake he hid to stop. He made an insane remark on the weather and said he thought they were going to have a smooth crossing.

Marie's brown eyes lifted to his.

"You haven't found your friend, then?" she said quickly.

Micky had a horrible conviction that she had not believed that he had anyone to meet. He coloured in confusion as he answered:—

"No—no. I'm sorry to say I haven't."

She moved away presently, leaving him with her father. The old man slipped a hand through Micky's arm.

"Don't notice her, my boy; women are queer cattle—and I expect she's a little sore with you still."

Micky wished it were possible to jump overboard. He found the old man's friendliness more insufferable than the look of reproach in Marie's eyes. As soon as he could, he got away again; he went down the companion way and wandered round despondently.

If Esther were on the boat she must have seen him and was deliberately keeping out of his way, he felt sure; he glanced in at the open door of the ladies' cabin as he passed.

Several nervous souls who had already made up their minds to be ill, although the sea was like a millpond, had arranged themselves on the couches, with pillows under their heads; as Micky passed the cabin someone slammed the door smartly in his face.

He went up on deck again then, and stood looking out to sea, with the wind stinging his face.

It was getting dark rapidly; the lights of Dover twinkled through the greyness like whimsical eyes. Micky stood there and watched

till they could no longer be seen. He was chilled to the bone in spite of his warm motoring coat; he turned the collar up more closely round his throat, and thrust his hands deeply into his pockets.

His fingers came in contact with the telegrams he had written in the train and forgotten to send. He swore under his breath.

"What should he do if he did not find Esther? He felt as if a rough hand had gripped his heart. Supposing he never saw her again?

He tried to shake off the thought, but it clung to him obstinately. He walked up and down the deck trying to outstrip it, but it seemed to follow him, whispering beside him always.

"Supposing you never see her again—supposing you never see her again?"

He kept out of the Delands' way when they reached Calais; he was first off the boat, his head thrown in the darkness trembling with excitement. Supposing he never saw her again! The thought tortured him.

There were all sorts of people pouring past him—men, women, children. They all seemed very happy and eager—a couple of Frenchmen standing near him chattered incessantly; Micky moistened his dry lips; there was a little nerve throbbing in his temple.

Supposing he never saw her again! His hands clenched deep in his pockets . . . supposing he never saw her again—never met the half-shy, half-distrustful glance of her blue eyes—supposing he never heard her voice any more—or her laugh.

The sweat broke out on his forehead; he bit his lip till it bled. For a moment he closed his eyes with a sick feeling of hopelessness, and when he opened them again he saw Esther standing there, not half a dozen paces from him.

The glare from a huge arc lamp shone full on her slim figure and golden hair.

She was looking round her in a scared, apprehensive way, as if not knowing where to go or what to do.

Micky did not move; a wave of such utter relief swept through his very soul that for a moment it almost turned him faint.

She was quite alone, but as Micky watched her he saw a French porter in a blue blouse go up to her and start chattering away, pointing to the small suitcase she carried, and gesticulating violently. Esther shook her head—Micky remembered that she had once told him she knew no French—but the man persisted, and she shook her head again in a frightened sort of way.

Micky moved then—he covered the distance between them in a couple of strides.

"Esther . . ." he said, in a queer, choked sort of voice.

She turned with a stifled scream, and a most unwilling relief swept her face.

"Oh, Micky!" she said breathlessly. She put out her hand as if to grip his arm, then drew it away, moving back a step.

"How did you come here? . . . oh, how dare you follow me . . ."

The hot colour flooded her face. "How dare you follow me!" she said again, passionately.

Micky took her arm very gently.

"We found your note," he said. "I had to come . . . June said . . ." Then suddenly his calmness broke. "Oh, thank Heaven, I found you—thank Heaven!" he said, hoarsely.

There will be another fine instalment of this splendid serial to-morrow.

## STATE AS DOCTOR.

### How Women Workers Are Cared For in Munition Factories.

Elaborate measures for the care of women workers in national factories and controlled establishments are being taken by the State.

The general conditions of the workshop are being gradually expanded from a scientific regard to the laws of hygiene and sanitation to the level of the personal comfort and well-being of the worker.

In most factories canteens have been opened and hot meals are thus obtainable by day and by night.

Besides, factory managements employing many women are also introducing rest rooms and ambulance rooms, where women doctors and nurses are in constant attendance.

The effect of these provisions on output is manifest in all directions.

In one typical factory, for example, it is estimated that 2,500 hours are saved per week by prompt attention to slight accidents and illnesses; while another factory, which has increased its output by 10 per cent. reports that a substantial proportion of this increase is directly traceable to the lessening of fatigue by the introduction of chairs in the shops in which women are employed.

Another point worthy of special attention is that the protection of women employed in danger zones is now being perfected by scientific experts.

Extra nourishment—which has been proved of great value in the maintenance of a high standard of health amongst workers in explosives—is also provided by many employers in the form of a free supply of milk; and the workers are further insured against risk by a periodical medical examination.

In crowded areas a local register of suitable lodgings is compiled and, if necessary, existing buildings are adapted to housing requirements, or fresh accommodations is created by the erection of cottages, hostels and colonies.

Any women between the ages of eighteen and forty who are fit for service in the munition factories should register at the Employment Exchange nearest to their residence.

# Eczema and Pimples for ever ended



Why is Antexema so extraordinarily popular as a skin remedy? Because it not only cures the worst cases, but absolutely clears the skin of every trace of eczema, rash, pimple or disfigurement. That's why Antexema has steadily grown in popularity for thirty years. Then, again, this famous British remedy acts with such rapidity that sufferers are amazed at the quickness of their cure. The first touch ends all itching, burning pain, and in a surprisingly short time the skin trouble absolutely disappears, never again to return.

We often find skin sufferers who have been so badly disappointed by the failure of doctors, hospitals, and so-called remedies to do them any good, that they cannot believe in the existence of a cure for their trouble. It is to meet such cases that we offer a Free Trial bottle of Antexema. By accepting our offer, you can start your cure at our expense.

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Antexema is not a quack nostrum, but is prepared from a physician's prescription, and its therapeutic value is indisputable. Eczema, rashes, face spots, blotches, blackheads, bad legs, lip and chin troubles, chilblains, bad hands and all other irritated, sore, broken or pimply skin conditions quickly yield to this world renowned remedy. Do your duty to your skin and get Antexema to-day. Supplied by all chemists and stores everywhere. Also of Boots' Cash Chemists, Army and Navy, Civil Service Stores, Harrods', Selfridges', Whiteley's, Parke's, Taylor's Drug Co., Timothy White's, and Lewis and Burrows at 15, 3d. and 5d. bottles; or post free, in plain wrapper, 1s. 6d. and 3s. Also throughout India, Australia, New Zealand, Canada, Africa and Europe.

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"Daily Mirror," 21/2/17.



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## FAMOUS DANCERS FOR "CHEERIO."



Alex. Goudin and Andree Dherry, the two famous Russian dancers to appear in "Cheerio," the new revue at the Pavilion. (Claude Harris.)

## TWO WAR HEROES.



Sgt. Charles Spiller (Buft), awarded D.C.M. and Military Medal. He is only twenty-two.



Cpl. H. F. Kettle, D.C.M. Has fought in nearly all battles since 1914 and has been twice wounded.

## ARCHITECT'S TASK.



Mr. C. T. Ruthen, the eminent Welsh architect, who will inquire into the best uses to which the buildings taken over by the Government can be put.

## "THE BING GIRLS."



Miss Violet Loraine, who will again be the bright particular star in the new Alhambra revue which will be staged this evening.

## CURES STOMACH TROUBLE OR MONEY BACK.

INSTANT RELIEF GUARANTEED.

Recently a well-known authority on the treatment of stomach troubles, who has claimed that practically all stomach trouble is due to acidity, decided to put his theory to the test. Every sufferer from stomach trouble was told to take half a teaspoonful of pure bisurated magnesia in a little water immediately after eating or whenever pain was felt. The test completely vindicated his theory, for immediate relief was indicated in each of the first hundred reports received, showing conclusively that the trouble had been due to stomach acid which, as is well known by all physicians, is instantly neutralised by bisurated magnesia. Since making known this test, the well-known chemists who have specialised in preparing pure bisurated magnesia exclusively for stomach use have arranged to place in every package of genuine bisurated magnesia a binding guarantee contract of satisfaction or money back—proof positive of their belief that nearly every so-called dyspeptic is really suffering from acidity—and their confidence that genuine bisurated magnesia will instantly neutralise stomach acid, stop food fermentation, and cure all stomach troubles caused thereby. Always look for the name "Bisurated" on the label and the guarantee contract inside the package. (Adv't.)

## HOW I DARKENED MY GREY HAIR.

Lady Gives Simple Home Recipe That She Used to Darken Her Grey Hair.

For years I tried to restore my grey hair to its natural colour with the prepared dyes and stains, but none of them gave satisfaction and they were all expensive. I finally came across a simple recipe which I mixed at home that gives wonderful results. I gave the recipe, which is as follows, to a number of my friends, and they are all delighted with it. To 7 ozs. of water add a small box of Orlex Compound and 1 oz. of bay rum. These ingredients can be bought at any chemist at very little cost. Use every other day until the hair becomes the required shade. It will not only darken the grey hair, but removes dandruff and acts as a tonic to the hair. It is not sticky or greasy, does not rub off and does not colour the scalp. (Adv't.)

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## WANTED TO PURCHASE.

ARTIFICIAL teeth (Old) bought.—Messrs. Drowning, A Dental Manufacturers, 63, Oxford-st., London, the Original Firm who do not advertise, purchasing old teeth, value by return or offer made; call or post; eat 100 years. ARTIFICIAL Teeth (Old) Bought.—We pay 2s. advance as valuation up to 7s. per tooth, silver 12s., gold 15s., platinum 42s. Immediate cash or offer call with or post, parcels, sending "Daily Mirror" Money Page, The Reliable Firm, 219, Oxford-st., London. Eats 150 years. GENTS', Ladies' discarded clothing. Kind: old gold, G silver, teeth, eddiments: prompt cash.—Pearce and Co., 135, Gray's Inn-rd., London. Established 1836. G OLD Silver, Jewellery, old Teeth (any condition), Plate, G etc., highest prices.—Stanley and Co., 35, Oxford-st., W.

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LADY Rold's Teeth Society, Ltd.—Gas, 2s., teeth at hospital prices, weekly if desired.—Call or write, Secy, 224, Oxford-st., Marble Arch. Tele. Mayfair 5559.







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## GUYNEMER'S LATEST VICTORY—FAMOUS FRENCH AIRMAN'S 31st VICTIM.



The burning wreckage of No. 31. Guynemer is half English, and was educated at Westminster. He is only twenty-two, and belongs to the "Storks," a famous air squadron.



Filling his pipe while surveying the remnants of victim No. 31.

Guynemer has been promoted captain. Honours are being showered upon him, and at Verdun the other day he received the Cross of St. George awarded by the Tsar. He also holds the Medaille Militaire, the Legion of Honour and the Croix de Guerre.

### TOSSING THE PANCAKE.



S. M. Potter walks off with the pancake, which he secured almost intact at Westminster School yesterday.

### YESTERDAY'S WEDDING.



Lieutenant C. S. J. Griffin, R.F.C., son of Lieutenant-Colonel C. P. G. Griffin, D.S.O., and Miss Sybil K. E. Oxenham.

### GIRL RESCUES MOTHER AND DAUGHTER.



Mrs. Fisher.



Mary Fisher.



Miss Kettle.

Miss Christine Kettle jumped into the Tyne at Tommy Cutter's Hole, where the swirling waters are 18ft. deep, and rescued Mrs. Fisher and her little daughter Mary. The Royal Humane Society and the Carnegie Hero Fund have rewarded her.

### RECLAIMING THE PRINCE OF WALES' LAND.



A model of part of Dartmoor showing the reclamation now being carried out on behalf of the Prince of Wales. It is on view at the Shire Horse Society's Show, which was opened at Islington yesterday.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)